

SEVEN FORMER LOYOLA STUDENTS AND TEACHER TO BE ORDAINED IN CEREMONIES TO TAKE PLACE SOON

ORDINATIONS AT WOODSTOCK

Ceremony To Take Place On Sunday, June 23 In Chapel

One former teacher and three former students of Loyola College will be among the thirty-eight Jesuits who will be ordained at Woodstock College by His Excellency, Archbishop Michael J. Curley, on Sunday, June 23.

The former teacher is the Rev. Mr. Edward S. Hauber, S.J., who taught at Loyola College from 1930 to 1932. Father Hauber will celebrate his first solemn Mass on Sunday, June 30, at the Church of Saint Joseph, Bound Brook, N. J. Members of this year's graduating class were taught by Mr. Hauber when they were Freshmen at Evergreen.

The former students of Loyola are:—

The Rev. Mr. Joseph Kerr, S.J., who attended Loyola College in 1921-22. Father Kerr will celebrate his first solemn Mass on Sunday, July 7, at Saint William's Church, Ten Hills.

The Rev. Mr. Edward A. Kerr, S.J., who attended Loyola College during the years, 1918-22. Father Kerr will celebrate his first solemn Mass in his home parish, St. Cecilia's, on Sunday, June 30.

The third former student is the Rev. Mr. Kenneth L. Graham, S.J., will celebrate his first solemn Mass on Sunday, June 30, at the Church of Saint John the Evangelist.

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Annual Sodality Communion And Reception Observed At Loyola

The Annual Communion and reception of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin was held on Sunday, May 19, in the Student Chapel at Evergreen. The affair was arranged by the Rev. John A. Risacher, S.J. Moderator of the Sodality.

Many members of the Alumni and former officers of the Sodality were present at the reception ceremonies in which the students were officially enrolled as Sodalists.

Following the Mass and Reception, a breakfast was held at Miller Brothers' Restaurant.

ORDINATIONS AT CATHEDRAL

Cardinal Dougherty To Ordain Mr. Hild In Philadelphia

Three alumni of the class of '30, and one who would have graduated in '31 are to be ordained shortly. John S. Hild '30, who was three times class president and once vice-president, will be ordained on May 30 at the Cathedral in Philadelphia by his Eminence Cardinal Dougherty. Beside the office of president of the class, he was also Prefect of the Sodality and a regular on the football squad. He will say his first Solemn High Mass on June 2 at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Baltimore.

Mr. Thomas R. Delea, '30, will be ordained on June 13 at the Cathedral in Baltimore by his Excellency Archbishop Curley. He will say his first Solemn Mass on June 16 at St. Ann's, Baltimore.

Mr. Francis J. Childress, ex '31, who, in his short stay at Loyola made such a name for himself as pitcher on the baseball team, will also be ordained at the Cathedral by Archbishop Curley on June 13. He will say his first Mass at St. Katherine's on June 16.

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FATHER FRISCH GETS PHI BETA KAPPA HONORS FOR RESEARCH

TO RECEIVE DOCTORATE

Father John A. Frisch, S.J., Head of the Biology Department, has been keeping Loyola's name to the fore of late in scientific circles.

On May 6, Father Frisch was formally made a member of Phi Beta Kappa at the national honor society's annual banquet. Election to membership is given only in recognition of "outstanding intellectual capacity well employed."

Will Receive Ph.D.

This June Father Frisch will receive his Doctorate in Philosophy from Johns Hopkins University for his research work done at that institution.

It is indeed fitting that this honor should come to Father Frisch, for his painstaking work in biology has produced fruitful results and has become known to many through papers written on various sub-

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Calendar

May 22—End of Fourth Quarter.

May 30—Feast of Ascension. Holiday.

May 31—Shore Party after Exams.

June 2 — Baccalaureate Mass at St. Ignatius. 8:00 A. M.

Senior Breakfast at Miller Brothers.

Smoker at night for Faculty and Students.

June 3 — Senior Ball. Rodgers Forge Country Club. Rudy Kilian.

June 4—Moonlight. Wilson Line.

June 5 — Graduation. 8:30 P. M. Alumni Gym.

Senior Dance at L'Hirondelle.

STRAINS OF "SANDMAN" BRING 1935 JUNIOR PROM TO AN END

COMMITTEE COMPLIMENTED

Dorsey's Orchestra And Bob Crosby's Singing Hailed By Promenaders

Just as the melodic strains of "Sandman," their unique theme song, had been the first music to sound forth, so with these same strains the Dorsey Brothers Orchestra brought to a close this year's Junior Prom at the Maryland Casualty Ballroom in the small hours of the morning of May 11th.

Presentation

The traditional ceremony of the presentation of the bouquet of roses to the Prom Queen, Miss Luzetta Phillips, who was escorted by the Junior Class President, Frank Muth, was curtailed somewhat since the Juniors, foreseeing the difficulty of staging a formal promenade with all the dancers participating, decided to have merely the presentation, which was made by Miss Eleanor Livingston, escorted by Jack Cochrane, Senior Class President.

The favors, whose character had been concealed, seemed from all appearances to delight the feminine promenaders. The favor proved to be an attractive sport jewelry pin upon which was placed the seal of the College.

From a consensus of student opinion, the dance, artistically and socially was extremely successful, but from the report of the Prom Committee it has been learned that the Prom was staged at a loss. This is attributable to

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PROGRAM COMPLETED FOR GRADUATION EXERCISES; JUNE WEEK COMMITTEE PLANS VARIETY OF EVENTS

STUDENT-FACULTY SMOKER

June Ball And Senior Dance Are The Outstanding Social Events

The June Week activities at Loyola have been coordinated this year. Instead of the individual classes sponsoring separate affairs, as has been heretofore the case, a committee, composed of members of each class, has planned a series of outings, dances, and entertainments in which the whole school will participate. Endeavoring to attract as many of the students as possible, the program is quite a varied one.

Beach Party

On the last day of the exams, Friday, May 31, at 2:30, a beach party will be held at one of the beaches near Baltimore. The Baccalaureate Mass will take place on Sunday, June 2, at 8 o'clock in St. Ignatius Church. This will be followed by a breakfast at Miller Brothers', to be attended by the Seniors and Senior professors. Then in the evening at eight o'clock, there will be a smoker for the faculty and student body in the Alumni Gymnasium.

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BALTO CRUSADE CONFERENCE ELECTS C. B. KELLY PRESIDENT

TO SERVE IN YEAR 1935-36

Mr. Charles B. Kelly, '36, was unanimously elected President of the Baltimore Conference of the C.S.M.C.—A.S.M.U. for the scholastic year 1935-36 at the final monthly meeting held at Mt. St. Joseph's on May 15th. This put into effect the new plan adopted at the recent State Convention in Cumberland providing for the election of the executive board officers at the last meeting of the year preceding the one in which they are to serve.

Mr. Eugene Jendrek, '36, was made a member of the Inter-conference Committee which is a newly created body designed to correlate the work of the various Conferences of the Archdiocese.

Also at this meeting the coming National Crusade Convention to be held in Dubuque, Iowa, August 6-9 was discussed. It is expected that Loyola will be represented at this convention.

MASS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 2

Archbishop And Governor To Attend; Dr. Bapst To Address Seniors

Loyola's eighty-third annual Graduation will be held on the evening of Wednesday, June 5, at 8:30. The scene will be the Alumni Gymnasium at Evergreen.

The Baccalaureate Mass will be celebrated on Sunday, June 2, at 8 o'clock in St. Ignatius Church. The Reverend Edwin L. Leonard, '10, Pastor of St. Bernard's Church, will be the Celebrant; Rev. Joseph M. Nelligan, ex '22, Assistant Chancellor of the archdiocese, will be Deacon, and Rev. Edward J. O'Brien, of the Catholic University, will be the Sub-Deacon. The Baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Rev. Joseph S. Hogan, Professor of Philosophy at St. Joseph's College.

His Excellency, Archbishop Michael J. Curley, and the Honorable Harry Nice, Governor of Maryland, will be present, and Robert T. Bapst, Ph.D., superintendent of the Buffalo Schools, will address the graduates.

Student Speaker

Mr. Jack Cochrane, President of Senior Class, will be the only student speaker at the graduation. The subject of his speech will be: "Thomas The Catholic College Graduate."

At the Baccalaureate Mass, the graduates will be present in caps and gowns, and all the students of the college will attend.

The following will be candidates for degrees:

Bachelor of Arts—
Francis L. Cummings

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Wash. Section Of Amer. Ceramic Society Hears Father Schmitt

On May 11, Rev. Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., Professor of Chemistry at Loyola College, addressed a meeting of the Washington Section of the American Ceramic Society at the Walters' Art Gallery. At the gathering there were many noted collectors and ceramic experts present. Fr. Schmitt spoke on the "Applications of Micro-Organic Analytical Methods to the Ceramic Problems." He visualized the extensive possibilities which Micro-Analysis opens in the field of ceramics.

THE GREYHOUND

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The graduating class of 1935 goes forth from Loyola at the completion of the eighty-third year of this institution's existence. Just as it has always been the appropriate custom to bid farewell to the long line of Loyola men who have passed before them, so we, the undergraduate body, also extend to the departing Seniors our sincerest wishes for success in their future fields of endeavor. They go forth armed with that priceless gift, an education founded on Catholic philosophy and ideals, which is denied to so many and yet truly appreciated by so few.

One favor—really not a favor at all—which we might ask of them in parting is that they retain their connection with Loyola by becoming active and representative members of the Alumni Association. It seems to us that such a membership would be mutually beneficial to the individual student, to the class as a whole and to the College. In order to keep the class of 1935 united at least to a certain extent, we would like to offer for its serious consideration the plan, advocated by the recent National Catholic Alumni Convention in Chicago, of choosing a permanent corresponding secretary for each graduating class to serve as a sort of liaison officer between the graduates and their college. We would like to see this year's class do this and become the first Loyola class in a long while to make a conscious effort to maintain permanent and live contact. Such a plan is not unfeasible. For instance, the class of '29, as a result of a somewhat similar plan, had practically every member present at its reunion held several weeks ago. There is no good reason why every graduating class in the future should not follow this idea of remaining in contact with one another and their school after its members have received their diplomas.

In a moment of extreme optimism we might suggest that one of the best ways for all former students to keep up their connection with their alma mater is to subscribe to this result of humble efforts—The Greyhound. This is the best medium for conveying information to the Alumni body and interesting them in the social, intellectual and athletic activities at Evergreen.

Closely associated with graduation is the plan of a June Week at Loyola. This period may perhaps best be defined as a final round of social activities with which to help forget those questions in the exams that slipped past us and to serve as a pleasant means for the Seniors to make their exit from the collegiate stage. A committee working towards the end of lining up a fitting program for June Week seems to have accomplished that end.

We now get down to our favorite editorial motif—student cooperation. Lack of this has been clearly demonstrated recently when a high-class Junior Prom was passed up by many students who failed to realize that they were ruining the chances of future classes to plan worthwhile affairs. Classes at Loyola are not large enough to support such functions alone and when one class, for no good reason, is failed by the other classes, the natural result of such failure, is going to lead to serious difficulty when these other classes come to sponsor their big affairs.

Let's hope that the lack of student attendance at the Prom was just one of those things that happen—a slip-up—and that the events prepared for the send-off of the Seniors will find all classes participating as they should.

Campus Clippings

B. B. H.

It is not easy to be humorous in this weather. One would think that with Spring here in full blast, etc., everybody would be light-hearted and chock-full of wit and humor. But such is not the case, at least not to my present experience. It seems that in Spring people are divided into two groups: Those who have Spring fever or ennui being seemingly sullen, and who take delight only in remaining very quiet until their blood thins out. In the other group are those whose steps become lighter, whose hearts expand and who are enervated by the weather. The second group, it seems, would be the persons to mingle with, so as to get material for a column; but there lies another tragedy. They confine their good spirits to themselves. That get a look at the members of the first classification and then try to emulate the clam. They become jealous of their well-being and walk about with a suffocating far-away look in their eyes. Though bubbling over inwardly, they are reticent as concerns vocal expression. Such, then, is the sad state of affairs and such is the reason for the fore-going.

* * *

The college chess tournament is following the same course which one expects from such a meet. It started early in October, continued without interruption during the ensuing months to April. At that time the several finalists went into seclusion and at the present writing have not been heard from. We expect the winner to be very chess-ty over his triumph.

* * *

No, Master Cunningham, 'Columnar Cells' are not places in which ex-columnists are kept.

* * *

Jim Farley is going to write a book some day entitled, "From Chain-Letters to Chain-Gangs," or, "The Missing Link."

We've been thinking steadily for the ast few days in an attempt to write some sort of a send-off for the departing Seniors. You know, some of that:

No more will laughing eyes
Bedeck your young and care-
less faces,
Nor will college halls resound
To etc. etc.

But Seniors don't care for 'sob stuff.' They desire only to be told how good they are, or were. However much I try I can't match that with which the speakers at the exercises will regale you. So I'll simply have to say, "Goodbye, fellows, and good luck."

Evergreen Reflections

T. J. E.

The last issue am I glad! and are you! no one seems willing to do any work around this staff office... a bunch of lazy workers... no doubt about that... Even the editor walks out every ten minutes for a breath of air... School is nearly over... who cares? What a difference the months make... May and June for instance... The Greyhound is turning poetic... a whole page of poems appearing in this issue... no wonder everyone is walking around with a dazed looked... Anticipation of a de luxe June week in the offing... something doing nearly every day... afterwards of course conditions begin... they would... Boy wouldn't it be a laugh if there were no conditions... Say I've completely forgotten to say anything about the Prom... I guess everything has been said... only those who went to the dance know how good it was... we others must find out about it second hand... which isn't a very good way of learning anything... especially about dances... You could easily distinguish those who went to the Prom from those who stayed home... more than one Squire had a good time... Believe it or not even the favors found favor with the girls... ask the girls who own one (Adv.)... I wonder, though, where the dragon on the favors comes in the College coat of arms... It would have been much nicer if there had been a Greyhound instead of a dragon... Why kick?... no one else did... or did they?... It seems that O'Donnell is the only fellow at the college who has received any letters with a dime enclosed... Out of an assured fifteen hundred dollars he has received up to date about \$1.30... You should hear him kick about Baltimore... It seems that no Baltimoreans have sent him dimes... only people who live outside the State... I'm sort of racing Bernie Hoffman to see which one gets his column through first, so please don't mind what I write because most of the time I only hit the keys accidentally... at least that is a better way of typing than the one he uses... or does he use any method... most of the time I don't even hear his machine going... he reminds one of a racing fan with his "Come on ideas, come on ideas."

* * *

You hear him muttering in his beard. There is something mighty strange going on. He at least is interested. That is something for him, anyway. His phenomenal memory begins to click as he tries to recall any new development in the every-day-routine of the past week. Ah, what was that? No it couldn't be that. Everybody else knows about that. If he remembers correctly,—and he always does, the calendar is perfectly right. This is the fifteenth day of May. Other fellows would never have noticed a detail like that he assures himself. What if the calendar should be wrong sometime? It terrifies him to think what such a catastrophe would mean. Perhaps, another day of school. He cheers up suddenly at the thought that perhaps, also, it would be a favorable omen,—say one day less of school. Anyhow that wasn't what he was thinking about in the first place. He better be careful or he will be going insane (Shades of King Lear!!). Now what was it he was thinking about? Oh, yes, summer vacation. Of course he would like to be different, but then, what else is there to contemplate at such a season of the year. You can't try to fox your own mind. At least he wouldn't believe in doing such a thing. It sort of goes against his grain. You get what I mean. He is sort of woody all through. He really has some novel plans for the summer, though. Drinking up the sun all day,—and still drinking at night. A wonderful combination. And then again, he expects to float around a good deal,—not in the water of course,—he can't swim a stroke. Dancing every other evening, and boat rides,—if the boat will ride. He must necessarily make allowances for his evening engagements with Energine. She would be terribly hurt if he neglected to see her once a month. As he looks back on his past experiences he can find no reason why he should not take a chance and go out with her a little oftener. He has heard of other fellows who have taken her out nearly every night. He doesn't approve of her going out promiscuously, of course, but then, he hasn't a lease on her. At lease he doesn't think so. What about you?

* * *

Yeah, they're here again. The same old impertinent questionnaires. It doesn't take us long to get tired of them, in fact we have been that way for a good many years. Nevertheless, no one seems to understand just how we feel about the examination situation. You would think—if you ever do, that those who make up the exams would have a little pity on "we 'uns" who have to take them. But they never do—you know that, you who have been going to school for some 13, 14, 15 or 16 years. I reckon dat's all fo' yo' bo' 'cause dat's all fo' me. I is threw wid dis column, fer dis time.

Paramecium Lecture Delivered To Mendelians By E. G. Monroe

"If paramecia require free oxygen, as they probably do, they use considerably less than has been heretofore supposed," said Edward G. Monroe, '36, discussing "The Longevity of Paramecium Multimicronucleatum" before the Mendel Club.

Mr. Monroe has been doing reasearch work on the paramecium for the past two years with special reference to their life-span.

He began the lecture with a brief descripton of this slipper shaped, one-celled animal, then discussed its metabolism and reproduction.

A lucky accident was the start of the investigation, said the speaker. A culture slide

was left in a drawer for two months. On placing it beneath the microscope the paramecia found to be still alive, seeming to indicate that they throve best in the dark and without much oxygen.

As this seemed to contradict the statements of Ludwig, Hays, and Howland, who each had given their estimates of the amount of oxygen necessary to support life, experiments were begun on this point.

The speaker described how the slide containing the paramecium was carefully prepared to exclude all air, by means of vaseline around the edges of the cover glass. A special method for removing trapped air from under the cover glass was evolved, and the amount of air con-

stantly present in water was taken into consideration. Under these conditions the average life of the paramecium was 72 hours, while the most optimistic report by Hays for the same amount of Oxygen was 13½ hours.

NAME YOURS

Well, as Tom Emory says, "They're here again." Yep, exams have descended upon us. One of the students BOTTA blue book the other day, just in CASE he could fill it (maybe with a little AYD from the ba-hoys). That's the time when we're a LITTLE afraid of that fire in the teacher's eyes when he USHERs in those typewritten papers. If

we ever had the opportunity of AARON our views, this is It! Now the problem is to get the WRIGHT answer, and ROUND it out the best he can. Good KNIGHT! What a job! He MAY be able to catch a squint at that PEACHy book on the next seat. No PHELAN in this chance—can't KIDD the teacher afterward that he was only foolin'. He'd REHKOPF a few points just on general principles. His face would screw up like a DILL pickle. What's DUNNE is done! However DYER the results may be. And what would the girl friend say when HERRMANN brought home his walking papers: "MAHONEY, ah'm suah distracted. Find your ma. FISHER out before you see pop!" And the old man would be sure to raise KANE—"spare the rod and spoil the

JUNGster," says he. And don't think the old man hasn't retained his POWERS of wielding the old stick! Mother looks on and says it looks like pretty KRUG comedy to her. "LEEve him alone, Henry, WILLIAM'S not as WELL'S he should be!" "SCHELL I give you more, you brat, or do you think you can do without copying someone's work?" "Oh, please, father, it was only DE CESARE that I couldn't figure out." "Well, young man, I think you'd better stop playing with Latin, and find yourself a nice DOLLE."

And so the exams are over. and we have the whole summer to ourselves. Over the meadow, through the GROVE (tra-la-la) till next year—by that time maybe someone will be DULEY elected to see what can be done about exams!

TO ACHIEVEMENT
I BRING CONTENT

I'm your best friend

I am your Lucky Strike

Try me
I'll never
let you
down

LUCKY STRIKE
CIGARETTES

LUCKY STRIKE

I bring content—with never a bitter, undeveloped top leaf in me. Never a grimy, tough bottom leaf. I use only the fragrant, mellow, expensive center leaves... the leaves that give you the mildest, best-tasting smoke. I do not irritate your throat. I'm your best friend—to be relied on—always.

TUNE IN—Luckies are on the air Saturdays, with THE HIT PARADE, over NBC Network 8 to 9 p. m. E. D. S. T.

Freshman Anthology Page

J. W. N.

THE LION ROARS

When the heavy heat of the tropic sun
Deadened the Kenya plain,
And the west wind whispered and whisked the dust,
Whispered and whipped the grain,
Came a rumbling roaring that rolled the earth,
Rang on the Kenya's rocks,
With its thunder shuddered the wavy grain,
Fluttered the heron flocks.

Thus the mighty king of the Kenya lands,
Monarch of Kenya's plain,
With a mighty roar, like the ocean roar,
Rippled the waves of grain;
And it drowned the moan, that mournful moan,
Moan of the Kenya's trees,
As they slowly move to the Kenya's winds,
Bowling in Kenya's breeze.

—William Mahoney

BROOKLYN: (MARYLAND)

Lazy, listless
Carefree, Brooklyn.
They tell me you've a typical southern village.
Along your streets ramble big black negroes humming old tunes....
when summer breezes trip along the Patapsco.
Around your street corners old men and bums gather to while away the
day....while summer breezes trip along the Patapsco.
In the cool evening as the moon shines brightly in the sky, young girls
and boys walk gayly arm in arm down your peaceful lanes....while
summer breezes trip along the Patapsco.
Yet in this quiet village I have seen the faces of strong men marked with
despair....while summer breezes trip along the Patapsco.
Lazy, listless
Carefree, Brooklyn.

—John McGuire

NIGHT SKATERS

Black over silver ice they dart, sweeping along,
Streaming red torches of light
And looming banks of hoary green echo their song
Out in the night

Far from the fire, one skates alone, racing unseen,
With the glittering eyes of a child;
The wind cuts by, its whispered cry, tingling and keen
Primitive, wild.

—Joseph Newby.

HE SKATES

He glides
Slow—fancy—and fast—over the ice
And then he rests by the warm fire.

Off again!
Slow—fancy—fast.

Stop! another rest.
Then the girls come
And he shows off—skates where the ice is thin,
Crack, crack, crack, crash—SPLASH!
And he's in.

—John Eisinger.

TOM McGEE

A powerful man was Tom McGee.
Not proud, not bashful; no not he.
Six foot two in his stocking feet.
Vigorous, handsome, active and fleet.

A man's man was he and not a fop
Who smirks and smiles and does not a jot
Of work, he labored from morn till night
And toiled when the boss was not in sight.

—Harry Sehlhorst

BLACK SONG

Notes of joy and notes of fear
Rising falling, full and clear
'Neath the old magnolia tree
Darkies gatherin' for a spree.

Young crows dance, old crows sing
Laughin' singin', 'cause its spring
All de darkies know it means
Cotton's planted, so are beans.

Darkies sing at work or play
They just sing the nach'ral way;
Songs of ducks down by de ford
Songs of rev'rence for de Lawd.

—Terence Mrguire.

THE BALTIMORE TRUST BUILDING

With
His head
Towering high
On brick shoulders;
Ribs of iron and steel;
His sinews of rivets;
Artries of corridors,—
Stands this cardiff giant.

Dark against the sky,
Speaking not a word,
But only listening,
Quietly observing,
And saying—nothing.

—William Braun.

BLACK 1813

Jolly boats, long boats,
Cutters, barges,
Flutter around the Harbor.
From ship to shore,
And shore to ship
They paddle in noiseless haste.
A frigate rears her stately masts
To look with some disdain
Upon the grim old Star-Fort.
The shot tower, too,
And Federal Hill,
Guardians, grim and gaunt,
Look fondly on the shipping in
That "nest of privateers."

—Charles Conlon.

TO BALTIMORE

City of drab, dirty streets
City of rare suburban beauty
Center of medical science
Waterloo of modern drama
Rendez-vous of the self-centered
Stifler of the ambitious
Sleepy village by night
Gaunt, dirty, monster by day
City of many paradoxes
Why are you so despised
By visitors vainly trying
To pierce that smug mask?
A dreamer of by-gone dreams
A modern forward city—
which?
Even your own know you not.

—Philip A. McGreevy.

A PROTEST

A poet is a sly old wretch
Who never can be trusted
He never does a full day's work
And is always drunk and busted.

He writes a story false and wild
Through it, much oil he scatters;
It's gobbled through the world
By very many suckers.

—John Connor.

THOUGHT'S LABOR LOST

He sat and thought the livelong day
Before the blazing fire,
And through the flames he beat his way,—
Himself did he admire.

He sat and read a hero's life
And planned a course as bright;
In dreams did he with mighty strife
Subdue the world by night.

Full twenty years have passed away
But now his eyes are dim.
He sits and thinks each livelong day
About what might have been.

—Richard Fitzpatrick.

SHE

Hush! She's whispering over the sands
Softly sighing now up in the trees;
Breathe the piny perfume of her breath
Floating far out to dim, foaming seas.

Let her long tresses, dampened and sweet
With aroma of dark mallow-musk
Tumble blindly over your cheeks,
You little lad lost in the dusk.

—Joseph Newby

AMBITION

Gee, but it's tough to be only a kid
When the life of a tramp is so free;
To be one week in London, or maybe Madrid,—
To be lounging around by the sea.

They say all it takes is an old crooked stick
With a handkerchief tied to one end
Then you call everyone "Tommy" or "Dick,"
And ask what they'll give you or lend.

But still,—when you look at it this way and that
There are one or two things all wrong;
A tramp never has a dog or a cat,
Or a mother to sing him a song.

—Joseph Callahan

THE BALLAD OF ALLAN McDERMOTT

Down by the tarn of Kilkenny,
By the high-road that leads to Macroon,
The twinkling-footed wee folk
Dance in the light of the moon.
Meeting good souls of Kilkenny
Who have died since the last full moon
They romp in the beechen forest
To the wailing bagpipe's tune.

Down from the town of Kilkenny
On the high-road that leads to Macroon,
Alan O'Flynn McDermott
Rode in the rays of the moon.
Thinking of his wife Brigid
Who had died on the last day of June.
(July's new moon hadn't risen)
She died since the last full moon.

And a voice singing softly and sweetly
To the eerie bagpipe's wail
Drifted through shadowy branches
As he neared a moonlit vale.
And he knew that voice was his Brigid's
And he saw her, ghostly and pale.
The twinkling-footed wee folk
Danced round in the silver-splashed vale.

And McDermott uttered a quavering cry
That drowned the bagpipe's wail
And turned his steed towards the weedy tarn
Out of the moon-silvered vale.
For he knew the murky-watered tarn
Was beyond the wee folks' pale.
And as his steed splashed the waters
A wee hand whisked off its tail.

—William Mahoney

CLASS OF 1935



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GRADUATES INTERVIEWED ON FUTURE OCCUPATIONS

SOME TO CONTINUE STUDY

Majority, However, Are Undecided Or Seek Positions

R. B. M.

In a few weeks, Loyola will turn out another group of graduates. They will leave these friendly portals to seek a place in the world, which from all accounts, is far from friendly. In other years and in another day, college graduates had no fear of entering the world. Jobs awaited them—jobs sought them. But times have changed, and even though conditions are better, there is no certainty that all will find immediate success. But are they down-hearted? No!! Witness the following, gleaned by divers obscure ways. We asked but one question: "What are you going to do after graduation?"

Bill Fusting, Mel Polek and Jimmy Cianos are going to study medicine at the University of Maryland.

Jack Cochrane is going to study law.

Jimmy Shea is going to work on the Washington Times this summer.

Roger Lewis hopes to land a job on a local paper.

Larry Slowik thought it was clown day and wants to be an ethics professor.

Guilio D'Ambrogi hopes to be an opera singer some day. In the meantime, he wants to get a job as a singing waiter.

Bill Kammer, after we knocked him down and strangled him, wants to go to Medical School.

Dick Riley, undecided about his field of labor, will accept a post as wine-taster.

Elmer Lambdin, he of the soldierly build, has been asked to accept a job as Commandant of the Army War College.

Henry Roesser will work for his father.

Pat Phelan, while marking time, will till the fertile soil of Granite.

Whoopanholler Wright hopes to land a job with the Crown, Cork and Seal.

Ed Molz and Ray Cunningham may study medicine at Georgetown.

"Applejack" MacFadden will maintain his policy of "laissez-faire" which means "you can't fool me."

Jimmy Krautblatter will go to California for the summer. He is undecided as to the future.

Bob Botta aims to get a daytime job and study law at night.

Bob Peddicord, keeping his usual sphinx-like silence, refuses to commit himself.

Tony Mullen thinks he will keep fiddling around.

Nelson Peach hopes to attend the School of Foreign Service at Georgetown.

Chris Kamka, undecided, will make a bid for golfing fame this summer.

Joe May has a job for the summer. The future is indefinite.

Joe Feeney will probably help Pat Phelan wield the plough.

Campus snap shot (or should it be shot's) "The swimming team of our beloved college has recently disbanded. Hoffman, the tripple threat diver, dash and distance swimmer, has flatly refused to dunk his wasted frame in the recently acquired gold-fish aquarium of the biology lab."

GRADUATES

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

Raymond M. Cunningham
Joseph W. Feeney
William H. Kammer, Jr.
J. Gregory Kane
Paul J. Kircher
Donald F. Lee
Roger E. Lewis, Jr.
Edmund W. Lubinski
Joseph S. May, Jr.
Joseph A. Moran
William N. Peach
Robert C. Peddicord
Patrick C. Phelan
Charles M. Plummer
Francis U. Taneyhill
Philip J. Windfelder

Bachelor of Philosophy—

E. Bruce Biggs
Robert A. Botta
B. Joseph Debinski
Donald N. Douglas
Thomas J. Farley
Christian F. Kamka
Edward T. Kelly
James N. Krautblatter
Elmer X. Lambdin
John R. MacFadden
James M. Shea, Jr.
Lawrence R. Slowik
Frank C. Wright

Bachelor of Science—

James N. Cianos
Jack E. Cochrane
C. Price Colvin
James F. Costello
Giulio D. D'Ambrogi
James F. Flynn
William G. Flynn
William H. Fusting
Edward L. Molz
Anthony J. Mullen, Jr.
Edward J. O'Hare, Jr.
Melvin F. Polek
Richard J. Riley
Henry J. Roesser
Benedict F. Smith
Kenneth J. Stallo

We see by the papers than an elderly lady ate \$50,000 worth of old lace, just to keep her heirs from inheriting her prize possession. There must have been curtains for her!

Linksmen Lose Hard Battle To Blue Jay Team at Bonnie View

Vogel And Euker Gain Lone Points For Loyola In Their Matches

Bonnie View was the site of Loyola's lone golf match of the year with the Hopkins linksmen. Picking up an informal team, Captain Greg Kane offered the experienced Blue Jay team vigorous opposition before succumbing by 15-6.

In the feature match of the day, Frank Keidel of Loyola fell before the accurate shooting of his opponent, Miller, 1 up, though Frank had been 3 up with 5 to go. Miller won the fourteenth, halved the fifteenth, won the sixteenth and the seventeenth on birdies and scored on the 18th as Keidel missed his putt.

Vogel and Euker Win

Vogel and Euker won their matches gaining a point on each nine and a point for the 18 holes in toto. All the matches were close.

The results:

HOPKINS	
Miller	3
Wagner	0
Team	3
Dunning	0
Maulsby	3
Team	3
Kelly	3
Totals	
LOYOLA	
Keidel	0
Vogel	3
Team	0
Euker	3
Kane	0
Team	0
Costello	0
Totals	

At The Opera B. B. H.

He arrives in front of the theatre, somewhat breathless, and waits under the marquee. The weather is somewhat nippy so he edges his way into the warm lobby. His face assumes a bothered or slightly annoyed expression which he hopes will make him look like a man-about-town. He strides up and down the length of the lobby and wonders how long it will be before his friend arrives. Ah, the door swings open and in strides the friend, apologetic, all smiles. Excuses refused, they wander along with those in evening gowns and toppers to the ticket office and ask for "top-gal-lant mast" tickets. They receive their pasteboards, and a frown, and climb endless stairs until they suddenly step out on a narrow ledge. Instinctively they move back against the wall for safety, doff their coats, and then slowly make their way down a "ladder" to a stall. Here they have the unadvertised thrill of climbing over seemingly endless knees, and the added thrill of knowing that they are in imminent danger of tumbling several leagues to the orchestra floor. Seated, they wrestle with their coats for a while and finally deposit them on the floor. He ventures that there must be a large number of Railway employees in the audience, "Car-men" you know. Hisses from other stalls end that line of endeavour, and the music strikes up. They notice a harp in the orchestra and his friend avers as to how he is now sure that he is in "seventh heaven." Dark looks are obliterated by the darkening lights of the house. As the opera progresses he occasionally bursts into song but is quickly silenced. At the end of the act they ascend the stairs to the edge of the precipice, espy a drinking fountain and "have one on the house." Once more they enter their seats and enter full-throatedly into the Toreador Song, but this time are silenced by the fine voice of the baritone. With the final aria they grab their coats and "come down to earth again." As they reach the street level they mutually agree that they should have stayed home and studied Philosophy. But the Toreador Song lingers on—much to their hearer's discomfort.

Now that the Prom is over, Promunblings are seeping into the Hound office. For instance, Tom Emory asked Squire Powers what kind of corsage he was going to send his girl-friend. To which the Squire retorted, "Four Roses."

Alumni Doings

W. D. McG.

The Prom is over; this is the last issue of the Greyhound until September; and the exams are slowly closing in on us. Such are the thoughts of this editor, when he sits down to pound out his last column. Don't take us too literally, now. We mean that this is the last column until next semester. All of our six readers will probably enjoy themselves this summer, not having to labor over such a thing as this.

Now, let us say a word about the Prom. This is not an advertising or a complaint department; we are merely concerned with the alumni.

It has always been our custom and our pleasure to give credit where credit is due. It actually thrilled us to see the fine turn-out of the alumni at the Prom, and we know that the junior class appreciated your fine cooperation in helping to make their dance a success.

We could not possibly see all of the alumni who were present, but we'll try to name a few, just to let you know that we saw you there.

Among those present were: George Renehan, Edward Doehler, James O. Scrimiger, Ray Kirby, Tony Azzarello, and many others, too numerous to mention.

* * *

Due to some unavoidable error in the last issue, the sketch of the class of '29 was omitted. We are very sorry that this happened, and we hope that you will excuse us. Arnold Boyd—is employed by the Commercial Credit Co. Thomas Coyle—now a chemist; connected with the Emerson Drug Company. Thomas J. Grogan, Jr.—lawyer with the B.E.R.C.; being employed at the Legal Aid Bureau on St. Paul Place.

Joseph F. Healy—is now connected with Swift & Company.

Frank T. Mace—is also employed by Swift & Company.

Harry J. Mackall—now a chemist, residing in Philadelphia, Pa.

Bernard T. McGowan—former teacher at Loyola High School. When last heard of he was in Midland, Md.

Joseph A. Murphy—a lawyer, now residing on North Fulton Avenue.

Louis J. O'Donnell—well-known as a political reporter for the Baltimore Sun.

Dr. Clarence Rogers—now a dentist, located in the Medical Arts Building.

R. L. Slingluff, Jr.—engaged in the law business.

Philip T. Sybert—a lawyer, connected with the Depart-

ment of Justice.

Elmer J. Borgmeier—An auditor with the Western Electric Company at the local plant.

Dr. Joseph A. Belz—a physician in the United States Army.

Dr. John J. Gould—resident physician at St. Joseph's Hospital.

Joseph A. Kunkel—employed by the American Oil Company.

Joseph E. Blair—in the banking business.

Hugh A. Meade—a lawyer, and a member of the Maryland House of Delegates.

Henry Knott—in the construction business with his father.

Joseph A. Moran—ex '29, a reporter for the Baltimore Sun, and will receive his degree from Loyola in June after completing his Senior year.

John R. Bibby—in the bonding business.

Jack Arthur—is a real estate appraiser.

Edmund Fick—is in the roofing business with his father.

B. L. Talley—now in the banking business.

John D. McLaughlin—ex '29, book-keeper at St. Bernard's Catholic Church.

Robert B. Bouchelle—ex '29, now in the law business.

The story that "great things come in small packages" does not hold true for the members of the class of 1929, for, upon examination of this brief sketch above, we also see that great things come in large numbers also. Our praise goes to them for their fine representation in business and professional life, and our best wishes are theirs for future success.

Class of 1929, we salute you!

Rev. Edwin L. Leonard, '10, will be the celebrant of the Mass at the Baccalaureate exercises of Loyola College on Sunday, June 2.

Speaking of the class of '10 brings to mind the fact that the class is commemorating the twenty-fifth anniversary of their graduation. A dinner is being planned for the near future, but no definite date has been set.

John F. Kelly, '30, was married to Miss Anne Moore at St. Thomas' Catholic Church, on May 1.

An thus it is that we end our first term of office. Our work was interesting, and we enjoyed it a lot, (we hope you have enjoyed seeing it in print). So again many thanks to our friends of the alumni who were so kind to help us out now and then. Until next September, we say au revoir, but not good-by, for we'll be seeing you again.

STRAINS OF "SANDMAN" BRING 1935 JUNIOR PROM TO AN END

COMMITTEE COMPLIMENTED

Dorsey's Orchestra And Bob Crosby's Singing Hailed By Promenaders

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

the fact that a very disappointing number of students were present at this, the year's outstanding social function.

Faculty Present

The affair was honored by the presence for a short while of Father Joseph Canning, President of the College, Father Thomas O'Malley, Dean, Father John Geoghan, Professor of Junior Philosophy and several other members of the Faculty. All expressed themselves pleased with the orderly and efficient manner in which the affair was handled by the Prom Committee, composed of the Junior Class officers, Frank Muth, President; Charles B. Kelly, Vice-President; John Duley, Treasurer; Eugene Jendrek, Secretary; Jerome Bracken, Frank Dolan, Vincent Gavin, Julius Knight, Bernard Rice and Paul Sneeringer.

The smooth music of the Dorsey Brothers was ably supplemented by the vocalizing of Bob Crosby and the orchestra's male trio. A serious illness prevented the scheduled appearance of Kay Weber, regular feminine soloist with the orchestra. The famous Dorsey rhythm arrangements, featuring the three-man Trombone section led by Tommy Dorsey, proved especially intriguing to the promenaders who readily acclaimed the orchestra as one of the finest ever to play at a Loyola dance. Space around the orchestra platform was at a premium when the younger brother of the famous Bing stepped up to the microphone to sing his numbers.

The chaperons were Dr. Charles Harry of the Faculty, and Mrs. Harry; Professor James Scrimger, also of the Faculty, and Mrs. Scrimger; and Mr. George Renehan, President of the Loyola Alumni Association, and Mrs. Renehan.

The Junior Class wishes to thank the following Patrons and Patronesses of the Prom:

Honorable Howard W. Jackson
Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Ruzicka
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Muth
Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Muth
Misses Kath. and Margaret Muth
Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Flanigan
Mr. and Mrs. Pierce J. Flanigan
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac S. George
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lamble
Mr. and Mrs. Peter E. Costello
Dr. and Mrs. Thomas K. Galvin
Mr. and Mrs. John T. Galvin
Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gunther
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helldorfer
Junior Class Notre Dame College
Senior Class Loyola College

SEVEN FORMER LOYOLA STUDENTS AND TEACHER TO BE ORDAINED IN CEREMONIES TO TAKE PLACE SOON

ORDINATIONS AT WOODSTOCK

Ceremony To Take Place On Sunday, June 23 In Chapel

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Mr. Graham attended Loyola College from 1918 to 1922, entering the Society of Jesus in 1926 at St. Andrew-on-Hudson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Previous to the ordinations, which will take place in the Chapel of the Sacred Heart, the Subdiaconate will be conferred on Friday, June 21, and the Diaconate on Saturday, June 22.

Sophomore Class Loyola College
Freshman Class Loyola College
Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Dolle
Mr. and Mrs. William F. Cochrane
Mr. and Mrs. George Renehan
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. O'Farrell
Mr. E. A. Schaub
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Flanigan
Mr. Michael Ganzhorn
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas I. Leary
Potthast Brothers
Mr. and Mrs. F. Erwin Fusting
Rev. Fr. Paul J. Sandalgi
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Higinbotham
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gromacki
Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Kelly
Mr. Berthold Potthast
Mr. D. McAleer
Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Patrick
Mr. Joseph B. Reilly
Mr. John Spellissy
Dr. M. A. O'Neill
Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Fitzpatrick
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sneeringer
Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Ferrarini
Mr. Albert T. Vogel
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd A. Crownhart
Mr. and Mrs. Julius O. Knight
Mr. and Mrs. H. Dill
Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Gavin
Mr. and Mrs. John Matricciani
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard D. Rice
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Duley
Mrs. Michael P. Kelly
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bracken
Mr. and Mrs. John Cichelli
Mr. Andrew C. Zinkand
Mrs. Clara M. Schell
Mr. and Mrs. William P. Duffy
Mr. John H. Dolle
Mrs. Frank Dolan
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Sheene
Mr. Edward G. Monroe
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jarboe
Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Pieper
Mr. John J. Dinan
Mrs. Morris Macht
Mr. F. B. Eastman, Jr.
Mr. Jack Usher
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kelly
Mr. Frank Dyer
Mr. and Mrs. L. McHugh, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Maguire
Mrs. James Capone
Mrs. A. T. Carozza
Mr. Frank Muth
Mr. John A. Kircher
Mr. Bernard Flynn
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Muth
Mr. Leo J. Vollmer
Miss Mary Davis Weatherly
Mr. William Murray White
Mrs. Louis Becker
Rev. Fr. T. B. Kenny
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell
Mr. George B. Stevens
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Galvin

Mendel Club Lecture

"The Origin of Life" was the subject of a lecture given before the Mendel Club by James N. Cianos, '35, on May 8th.

ORDINATIONS AT CATHEDRAL

Cardinal Dougherty To Ordain Mr. Hild In Philadelphia

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

The third member of the class of '30 is Mr. Louis G. Troch, who will be ordained with Messrs Delea and Childress at the Cathedral on June 13. He will say his first Mass on Sunday, June 16 at St. Wenceslaus Church, Baltimore.

Father Hild will serve as a member of the Vincentian Order, while the three other former Loyola students will be ordained as secular priests.

'29 CLASS HAS REUNION

The class of '29 held its annual banquet at the Stafford Hotel on May 4. It also marked the seventh anniversary of the Junior Prom. Mayor Jackson was a special guest.

The dinner was arranged by Robert Lee Slingluff, and was attended by twenty one members of the class.

By unanimous dissent there were no speeches.

POETRY SOCIETY MEETS

The last meeting of the Francis Thompson Poetry Society of Baltimore was held at Notre Dame College. Mr. Larry Mullen, '37, was chairman for the day.

A paper on the life and poetry of Alice Meynell was read by Mr. Vincent P. McCorry, S.J., Sophomore Professor at Loyola. Criticisms were offered on poems submitted by the members of the Society. The meeting closed with the announcement that the gathering would resume its activity after the summer vacation.

Speaking of professors: The GOLD BUG informs us that the deductions of psychology professors this year are: The standard of the passing mark is a fiction. But grades are a necessary evil. The objective test is surging to the fore. Judgements made radidly in true-false questions are generally more accurate than those pondered over, with many erasures. Cramming is effective for passing a test, but not for the retention of knowledge.

Chick's Chatter

A. E. C.

EXCERPTS FROM A DIARY

September: Dear Diary, it seems that Loyola has new life, new hope, no football and a new athletic system. Can you imagine, every student is expected to participate in some intra-mural sport throughout the year? 'Tis a noble idea but I'm wondering. Bill Liston takes over the position of Athletic Director, supplanting Tony Comerford who shuffled off to Buffalo.

October: Well, Diary, they've started it. The indoor baseball league has attracted ten teams. Nearly one half of the student body is taking part in the program. Four teams gained the final round; namely, Mellendeck's Cardinals, Soph, Ph.B., Ferrarini's Hounds and Kelly's All-Stars. A football league, with a team entered from each class, is also inaugurated. Dear Diary, maybe intramural sports are really under way!

November: Seniors win football league by defeating Sophs. Against the Junior team, Douglas of Senior makes a ninety-nine yard run, helping to defeat the Juniors by nineteen to nothing. The Sophs and Frosh play two torrid battles—the former winning the first test by 2-0, but being held to a scoreless tie in their next meeting.

December: Court season gets under way. The starting line-up comprises Colvin and Ferrarini, forwards; Taneyhill, center; Carney and Wayson, guards. Dear diary: There's plenty of fight in them thar boys! The Greyhounds take the first two tilts from the Alumni and Randolph-Macon College, by 60-27 and 52-26, respectively. The team is heralded as one of the greatest court outfits to represent the school. However, this is too much, and the squad's trip to New York turns out to be a disappointment, as C. C. N. Y. and St. John's of Brooklyn, both take it's measure.

January: Loyola resumes schedule on January 8 by defeating Normal, 56-15. C. U. comes to town on the 12th and plasters a 33-19 licking on a bewildered five. Oh Diary, here comes a headache, and it looks like the beginning of the end. The Hounds falter in their first league test with Mt. St. Mary's and emerge from the scrap on the short end of a 35-33 score. But, boy, what a rebound did the boys take when they met Hopkins and Washington College! The Blue Jays were beaten 35-34, and the Maroons, 34-28. These tilts were real thrillers, and it seems that the team has at last found itself and will be watched from now on.

February: I am getting weak in the knees, and no wonder! First, Loyola takes a hair-raiser from a stubborn Western Maryland outfit by virtue of Carney's last-second goal. Following that, the Greyhounds nose out St. John's team after trailing most of the way. Say, Diary, you should have been there; you don't know what you missed. Incidentally, it was Wee-Willy Ferrarini that saved the locals. There is championship talk in the air, as usual. Doggone, the inevitable—we can't keep on winning by one, two and four points—and in consequence, Loyola loses its second league tilt as Western Maryland takes a 42-36 game at Westminster. Frosh Joe Kelly breaks into the line-up, showing exceptional promise as a guard.

The team saunters to Homewood, and ekes out its second win over Hopkins in a thrilling extra-period struggle, by 27-24. Quick, Watson, the tonic!

In the crucial tussle with Mt. St. Mary's, the Mountaineer jinx prevails and the Evergreeners bow after a sluggish second half by 36-28. By this game, the Emmitsburg clan assures itself of at least a tie for the title. Loyola must take the next two games to as much as tie the Blue and White. Woe is me! I have my doubts.

O-ho, what's this? The first obstacle is dispensed with, as St. John's falls victim by 32-25. Now, all set for the game at Chestertown!

March: And Loyola comes through! Washington College is beaten in its own lair to the tune of 34-29, in probably the most thrilling game of the year.

A play-off series with Mt. St. Mary's is arranged, whereby the winner of two out of three games will receive the crown. Loyola captures the first by the convincing score of 39-30; but misses the title by dropping the next two games to the Mount.

The season ends, but memories persist. Carney is selected as best bet on the all-league five. Well, Diary, I am a pessimist, as you know, but I can't complain over that season.

April-May: Baseball returns to Loyola. A league is formed in which the Green and Gray is a participant. The first two games are lost to St. John's and Western Maryland, but Hopkins is licked without difficulty. Then came the nightmare! Forty-seven runs are scored against us in two games. Dear diary, let's not even notice it!

LOYOLA BEATEN IN TWO GAMES BY POWERFUL TERROR TOSSERS

POWERS HITS HOMER

Loyola twice met defeat at the hands of the strong Western Maryland nine recently. The first game played at Westminster on May 4 went to the Green Terrors by the score of 9 to 4. The score of the second encounter played at Evergreen was 20 to 6.

Powers was on the mound for the Greyhounds in the first engagement. Although touched for an even dozen hits Don turned in a fair performance, spotty fielding by his mates being mainly responsible for the Green team's margin. Tom Bracken with a double and a single and Powers with a homer and a single led the Greyhounds at the plate.

Second Game

The second game saw the whole Loyola team turn in a ragged exhibition. Bill Mellendeck started on the hill for the Green and Gray. For the first four innings the Freshman hurler got by without serious difficulty although it was evident that he was not in the best of form. In the fifth inning Western Maryland staged a batting rally which drove Mellendeck from the mound. Powers, and in the ninth inning T. Bracken followed Bill on the hill but neither was able to hold the hard hitting Terrors in check. Don Keyser, big Western Maryland first sacker, was the batting star of the game with four hits in five times at bat. Once again Loyola's fielding was below par. A sensational catch on Campbell's liner by Cy Fitzpatrick being the only redeeming feature of an otherwise poor performance.

These two defeats dropped the Greyhounds down to fifth place in the Maryland Collegiate League.

Five Touchdowns And a Field Goal Scored in Mount Ball Tilt

Loyola sustained its third successive defeat when the league leading Mount St. Mary's nine overwhelmed the Greyhounds at Evergreen by a score of 27-10, on May 11th.

For the first four innings, Loyola played creditable ball and led by a score of 4-2. From then on the game turned into a rout. The Mountaineers, aided by the College team's poor fielding, hammered out twelve runs in the fifth inning. Then pitchers Powers, T. Bracken, and Mellendeck attempted to stem the tide but without success. Mount St. Mary's piled up thirteen more runs in the sixth and seventh, while Loyola could gather but eight.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE BLANKS GREYHOUNDS TO TUNE OF 12-0

Heavy Hitting And Sparkling Fielding Of Visitors Too Much For Loyola Nine

Flashing an airtight defense coupled with potent batting power, Washington College gained revenge for the basketball defeats at the hands of Loyola, by whitewashing the Greyhounds 12 to 0 on the diamond.

Led by Nicholson and Berry, the Shoremen scored in every inning but the fifth, as White, Maroon pitcher, held Loyola to five scattered hits.

The visitors lost no time in scoring, as Berry, the first man up, singled sharply to left field, Evans singled to right, and Nicholson, following Tignor's out, got a one base blow through second to score Berry and Evans. Evans' score was a gift as Botta dropped the throw to the plate.

Mellendeck Gets Wild

Two walks and a single gave the Shoremen two runs in the second, and in the third they scored two more on no hits. In this inning, Mellendeck walked three straight men, and after the next man fouled out, forced in a run by walking Salter. At this point Powers took over the pitching assignment for Loyola and forced in another run by hitting the first man to face him.

Loyola Threatens

In Loyola's half of the second, singles by Biggs and Barbour put men on (first and second) with only one out, but Botta and Mellendeck were unsuccessful in their attempts to hit safely. Again in the fourth, a hit by Tom Bracken and a walk by Biggs placed two men on with none out, but two foul flies and an infield grounder ended the rally without a run.

In the eighth inning, after Tignor had beat out an infield rap, Nicholson drove a long hit over the tree tops in right field which was held to two bases by ground rules. This was the longest drive of the game and Nicholson's third hit of the day.

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Courtesy Of

WILL'S DAIRY

TENNIS TEAM ROUTS NORMAL BY SWEEPING EIGHT MATCHES

ONLY ONE SET DROPPED

Loyola's racquetters, after losing three straight matches by one point, broke through with a vengeance and blanked the State Normal squad 8-0.

Only One Set Lost

Only one Loyola man was extended to three sets. Flynn, who was playing No. 1 position in place of Colvin, dropped the first set to Turk, but came back strong to defeat him 4-6, 6-2, 6-2. Roesser and Cummings won by default.

The continued good play of Niemoeller and Lamblé, the sole underclassmen representing Loyola, was commendable. Captain Colvin did not play for the team.

The results:

Flynn, Loyola, defeated Turk, 4-6, 6-2, 6-2.

Roesser, Loyola won by default. Niemoeller, Loyola defeated Greenfield, 6-0, 6-0.

Lamblé, Loyola, defeated Woronka, 6-3, 9-7.

Polek, Loyola, defeated Benbow, 6-1, 6-1.

Cummings, Loyola, won by default.

DOUBLES

Cummings and Roesser, Loyola, defeated Turk and Greenfield, 6-0, 9-7.

Niemoeller and Lamblé, Loyola, defeated Benbow and Woronka, 6-2, 6-3.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Berry, ss	6	1	3	1	2
Evans, 1b	3	2	1	4	0
Tignor, lf	5	3	1	4	0
Nicholson, cf	5	3	3	4	0
Huffman, c	4	0	0	6	0
Bi'cioni, rf	4	1	1	0	0
Salter, 3b	3	1	1	7	1
Rinehart, 2b	3	1	1	1	1
White, p	5	0	1	0	1
Totals	38	12	12	27	5

LOYOLA

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Fitz'ick, 2b	4	0	0	5	5
J. Bracken, ss	4	0	0	1	5
Carney, 1b	4	0	2	9	1
T. Bracken, 3b, c	4	0	1	4	2
Biggs, cf	4	0	1	1	0
Barczyk, lf	2	0	0	1	1
Grom'ki, lf, 3b	1	0	0	0	0
Farley, lf	0	0	0	0	0
Barbour, rf	4	0	1	1	0
Botta, c	3	0	0	5	1
Mellendeck, p	1	0	0	0	1
Powers, p	2	0	0	0	1
Totals	33	0	5	27	17

SCORE BY INNINGS:—

Wash.	2	2	1	0	1	1	2	1	—12
Loyola	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

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FRANCIS X. WRIGHT, '36, WINS ANNUAL JENKINS PRIZE DEBATE

Mr. Francis X. Wright, upholding the negative side, was judged the winner of the Jenkins Prize Debate at the annual contest held in the Library on Monday, May 20.

The affirmative was judged the winning side of the debate. On the Affirmative were Messrs. Edward Gehring, '38, and Charles Fisher, '38; the Negative side was upheld by Messrs. William J. Little, '37, and Francis X. Wright, '36.

The resolution before the speakers was: Resolved: "That the United States should not interfere with the import of arms and ammunition into Mexico."

FATHER SCHMITT SPEAKS TO CHEMISTS AT HOPKINS

On Wednesday, May 8, Rev. Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., Professor of Chemistry at Loyola College, addressed the Chemical Department and the Remsen Chemistry Society at Johns Hopkins University. The subject of his lecture was "Micro-Analytical Methods." He pointed out that there were many reasons for micro-analytical methods, among them being the fact that it was economical, could be used when only traces were present, dangerous explosives could be investigated; that the small amounts of material could be easily studied, such as vitamins, and hormones, and that it was a tool for research.

The lecture was illustrated, and Fr. Schmitt projected liquid crystals, wood, silk, rayon, paper and minerals on a screen.

In closing, the speaker exposed the purpose of Micro-Anal is, the methods, uses and applications of Micro-pro lems.

The following is the letter received by Father Schmitt from the department of Chemistry of Johns Hopkins:

Father R. B. Schmitt
Loyola College,
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Father Schmitt:

The Remsen Chemical Society wishes me to express in writing their sincere thanks for the very fine lecture which you gave us. The department also joins me in expressing their appreciation.

Sincerely yours,
NEIL E. GORDON.

Committee Lists Variety Of Events For Graduation Week

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

Two of the outstanding social events of the week will be the traditional June Ball and a moonlight trip down the bay. The Ball will be held on Monday, June 3, at Rodgers' Forge Club on the York Road, with Rudy Killian's Orchestra furnishing the music.

The moonlight excursion will be held on Tuesday night, June 4, and the whole student body is invited to turn out for the affair. On Wednesday, June 5, Graduation exercises are to be held at 8:30 P. M., in the Alumni Gymnasium, and the Senior dance, beginning at 10:30 at the L'Hirondelle Club, Ruxton, will conclude the June week activities.

FATHER FRISCH RECEIVES PHI PETA KAPPA HONORS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)
jects both in botany and zoology.

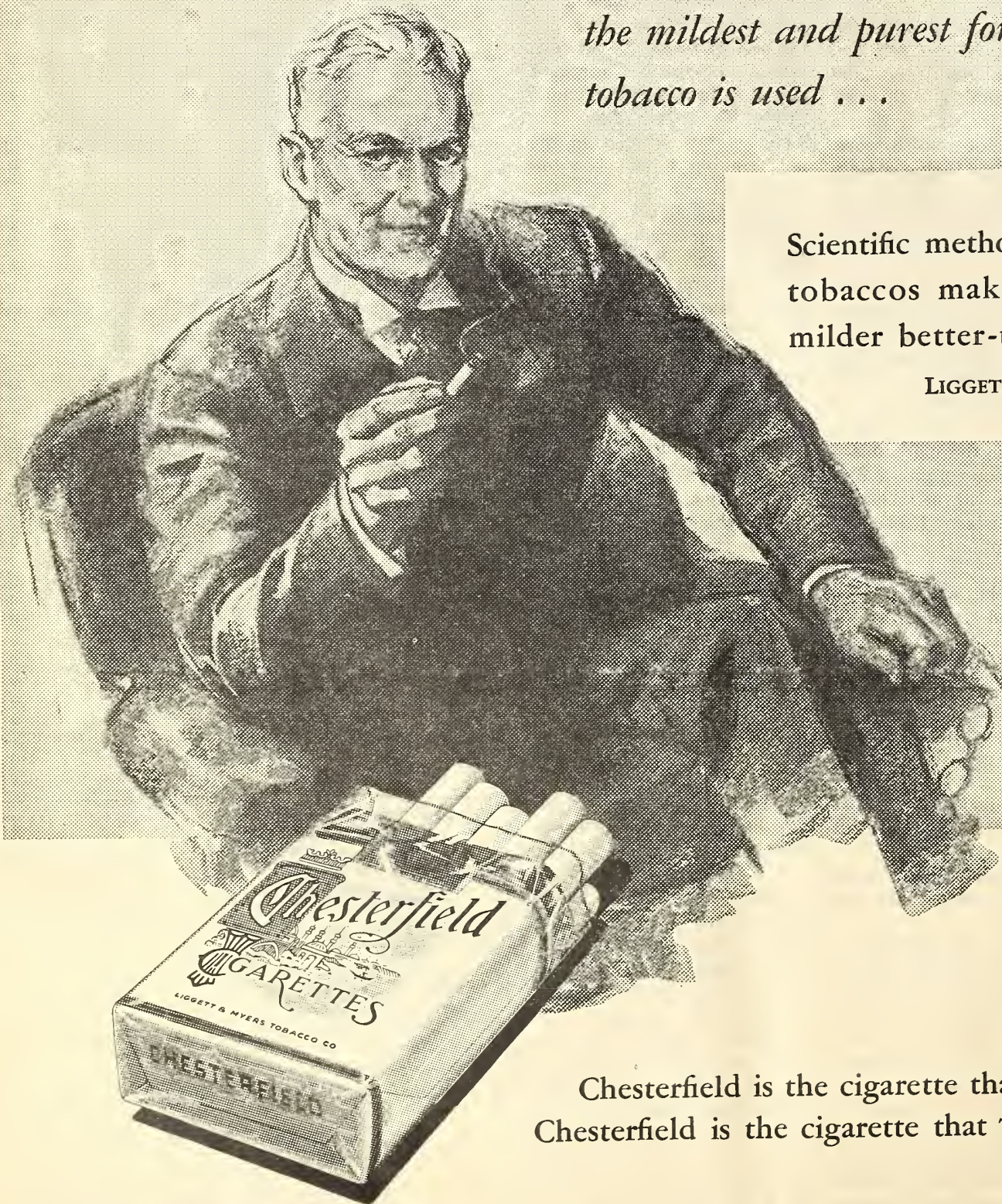
On April 12, Father Frisch gave a lecture on "The Wild Flowers of Maryland" before the Natural History Society of Maryland, illustrating the lecture with more than sixty lantern slides. The response of the large audience was most gratifying, and Father Frisch has already received an invitation to repeat the lecture at Western Maryland College next Fall.

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